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NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1905.

AEROPLANE FLIES OVER WATER

LUDLOW'S MACHINE MAKES A TRIP WITH A TUG TO HAIL.

Reacts Half a Mile or So Over the North River, While Riverside Drive Cheers. Inventor Says He'll Make Some Catastrophic Ones for Warship Use.

Charles Hamilton, the young Texas balloonist, who in the summer months was famed as a sailing balloonist on the air of Lower Hudson's evening auditions, flew his latest machine yesterday afternoon in Mr. Ludlow's tug. The machine, a small, light, and simple aeroplane, was built by Mr. Hamilton.

The latest attempt to prove the man carrying ability of the aeroplane was made on land, with an automobile to run with the string of the huge kite. Yesterday's experiment had a large tug as the motive power, and Hamilton faced the prospect of a swim in the cold water of the North river with the same smiling courage that he had shown yesterday afternoon in Mr. Ludlow's tug.

The ascent took place at the foot of West Seventy-ninth street. The aeroplane, which resembled in most particulars its sister ship, was carried to the water front by an enthusiastic crowd of small boys and placed about 200 feet from the water's edge. The inch rope which served as a string to the kite was carried on board the tug De Witt C. Evans and all was ready for the start.

Much time was lost manœuvring the tug into place for the start and in waiting for enough launches to gather to rescue Hamilton from a watery grave. The big tug was well handled by Capt. Fred Riley, but, as he remarked, "she won't make a wheelbarrow," but had to be treated with dignity.

At last the word was given and the tug started off at full speed, with the rope which when taken up to jerk the aeroplane into the air. Hamilton raised the front of the airship from the ground and stood waiting with his usual expectant smile. The slack was taken up gradually, however, and instead of ascending with a jump Hamilton found himself doing his old stunt of trying to run with an aeroplane handicap. On a former occasion Hamilton had to give it up after a few minutes, but this time he was not so easily deterred.

Two more abortive attempts followed and the crowd began to hoot. A man with enough on board to make good ballast crawled into the machine when Hamilton got out and insisted on taking a ride. He was ejected by the police and at once restored the good humor of the crowd by falling off the pier. The fourth trial came as he was fished out.

This time the tug was headed straight into the wind and was sent ahead full speed. The slack of the rope was taken up with a jerk and the airship lifted until Hamilton was running on tiptoe. For a moment it looked as though the machine would collide with a stone bridge lying against the bank, but at the critical moment a sharp gust of wind swept across the river and the aeroplane leaped aloft like a thing alive.

As the big white winged creature soared into the air the crowd lining the shore and Riverside Drive went wild with excitement. Hoots and cries flew into the air and Hamilton was cheered to the echo. The airship was making wild swoops and threatening to capsize at any moment. Hamilton looked like a big spider in a huge web as he clung to the machine.

Hamilton was on his ship on an even keel as she shot rapidly upward and caught the full force of the wind. The tug was under full headway now, and with a moment's line out the white winged creature sailed steadily upward to an altitude of nearly 500 feet. Hamilton waved his handkerchief at the crowds and got another cheer.

The tug was heading diagonally down river. It had been the intention to go as far south as the Battery, but the ferryboat Albany got in the way and the course was changed to nearly up stream.

The wide circle necessitated by the change of course caused the rope to slacken, and the aeroplane began to oscillate toward the river. It was seen at once that Hamilton's bath time had come and a dozen small launches headed for the place where he would fall.

Hamilton was once more put to it to keep right side up, but he succeeded, and the airship, sweeping down in a long graceful curve, settled with scarcely a splash into the river. By this time the men on board the tug had taken in the slack of the rope and for a moment the aeroplane skimmed along the surface as though it was her native element. Hamilton had climbed to the upper part of the machine. He was still smiling, but as the canvas wings became soaked the aeroplane began to settle and the water rose to the aeronaut's knees.

Before his arduous could be further dampened the launch Arcadia drew alongside, Hamilton made a quick jump and the voyage was ended. It was a small matter, but the boat which picked him up was not the boat which carried him down. He was too happy to know how dry he was.

The aeroplane fell in midstream off Eighty-sixth street. The course covered was a little over half a mile. After the aeroplane had been picked up Mr. Ludlow talked. He said that he had a plan for making folding aeroplanes with aluminum ribs. "These airplanes," said Ludlow, "could be carried in small space and used with effect for observation purposes in the case of war. With a swift torpedo boat destroyer one could easily be sent up a thousand feet without the aid of the wind. They would be invaluable in just such a river as this when it was wished to ascertain the strength and position of inland batteries."

For the building and exploitation of the machines the New York Aeroplane Company has been formed. It expects to sail small ships bearing advertisements.

Another feature of the recent craze is the Scientific Aeronautical Society, which meets at 172 West Seventy-second street. It is composed of people having lofty ideals. Rev. Knabenshue and Hamilton are at present the most active members.

Two Steamers Victims New Yorkers.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 22.—Of the nine drowned on the schooner Minnedosa when she sank in a terrible storm on Lake Huron two, James Allen and George Smith, belonged to New York. Smith's mother and sister are now residing there.

SWIMMING THIEF SHOTS.

Prison Drowning, Wounded Farmer in Hunt and Mailed Power at Bay.

ROSEMONT, N. J., Oct. 22.—A posse of farmers and the Somerset county authorities are searching to-night for a farm-hand who shot a man under peculiar circumstances in the Millstone River ten miles from here this evening. The wounded man, whose name the authorities have not been able to learn, is said to be a well-to-do farmer of Blackwells Mills. The man who did the shooting formerly worked for the farmer and was discharged several weeks ago. He returned to the home of his former employer while the family was at church this morning and ransacked the house.

The farmer discovered the robbery this afternoon and notified the Millstone Vigilant Society, which started out in pursuit of the thief. A detachment of the posse headed by the farmer who had been robbed came up with the thief near the Millstone River. The thief plunged into the river and the farmer pursued him in a boat. The thief feigned drowning and threw up his hands. The farmer grabbed him by the collar of his coat and was about to pull him into the boat, when the thief suddenly put one hand under the surface of the water and drew a revolver from his coat pocket and shot the farmer near the heart.

The farmer relaxed his hold on the thief and fell over in the boat. The thief, swimming with one arm, covered two of the posse who remained on the bank with his gun and reached the opposite side of the river and escaped. The farmer is reported to be in a critical condition. This version of the affair was telegraphed to County Detective Totten from Wilson's general store at Millstone to-night. The county detective and his assistants at once started for the scene, which is in an isolated section of the county.

The farmer's wife, who was in the house at the time, was not hurt. She is now in bed, but is expected to recover. The posse, which consisted of about twenty men, was organized by the farmer. The posse was organized by the farmer. The posse was organized by the farmer.

CROWD HELD THE MOTORMAN.

Policeman Wouldn't Arrest Him for an Accident That May Be Fatal.

MICHAEL HEALEY, a cab driver, of 319 East 118th street, was run by a southbound Madison avenue car while crossing East 118th street last night, knocked from his box and so badly injured that he will probably die. A crowd surrounded the car and made the motorman, Peter Riley, of 319 West Thirty-ninth street, a prisoner, and held him to await the arrival of the police.

Healey was carried to a drug store and called for an ambulance was sent to the hospital. It took half an hour to get the ambulance and some time longer to find a policeman.

Meanwhile an inspector at the car barns at Eighty-sixth street and Madison avenue, seeing that no cars were coming south, went to the scene of the accident. He forced his way through the crowd, jumped onto the platform and grabbed the controller. Before the inspector could send the car ahead, Emil Lukatis of 1800 Madison avenue leaped on the platform and declared that the crowd meant to hold the motorman until a policeman could be found. The inspector threatened to brain Lukatis with the controller.

The crowd closed in and the inspector turned on the power and shot ahead. Lukatis and two friends stayed with the car until the barns were reached, where they renewed their demands that the motorman be taken back to the scene of the accident. The inspector consented to this and Riley was taken back.

Policeman O'Brien of the East 104th street station refused to arrest the motorman. He said that he had not seen the accident and could do nothing. Three more policemen came up and escorted the motorman away. The crowd made no demonstration. Later in the evening Lukatis went to the East 104th street police station and entered a complaint against O'Brien. The sergeant took the complainant's address and said that the matter would be "looked into."

GREAT MEN TO HONOR MORTON.

Associates of Dead Secretary to Attend Monument Unveiling.

NEBRASKA CITY, Oct. 22.—At the unveiling of the monument reared here to the memory of the late J. Sterling Morton next Saturday a large number of distinguished men will be present. Besides President Cleveland, who is to deliver the unveiling address, and the sons of Mr. Morton, these eminent guests will be here: Adlai E. Stevenson of Illinois, former Vice-President; Richard Olney of Boston, former Secretary of State; David R. Francis of Missouri, former Secretary of the Interior; Hilary A. Herbert of Alabama, former Secretary of the Navy; John G. Carlisle of Kentucky, former Secretary of the Treasury, and Judson Harmon of Ohio, former Attorney-General in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet.

The guests will arrive here from the East on a special train Saturday morning.

WOMEN TO PRAY FOR REFORM.

Fasting and Supplication Service for Election Day in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 22.—Fasting and praying, the women of the Northwest Branch of the United States Christian Temperance Union will spend six hours on election day in the Twenty-ninth Street Methodist Episcopal Church, seeking the blessing of God upon the cause of reform and the City party.

The service will be held in obedience to an order issued by the executive committee of the W. C. T. U. of Philadelphia county. Mrs. Jennie Morley will preside and among those who will take part will be Bishop McCabe and former Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, whose son is secretary of the City party campaign committee.

PAINE'S FARM SOLD.

Purchasers a New York Syndicate—See Brothers Reserve Faine Homestead.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Oct. 22.—The largest real estate transaction here in several years was the sale on Saturday of the 115 acre farm given to Thomas Paine in 1780 by the State of New York for services he rendered to the Colonies during the Revolution. The farm was owned by Charles W. and Wesley See and the price paid for it is said to have been \$140,000. The purchasers are a syndicate of New York real estate men. It is said that the See brothers have reserved several acres in excess of the 115 for their own home, the reservation including the old Paine homestead.

SAVANNAH LINE will save you money to all points South. Elegant service.—Ad.

ROOSEVELT GOES FOR A SWIM

AFTER THE CHURCH SERVICE HE BRAVES CHILL FOR A DIP.

President Spends a Quiet and Restful Sunday, Unmolested, and Starts From St. Augustine for Mobile After a Dip.

St. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Oct. 22.—After four successive days of as hard work as he has done in recent years President Roosevelt needed rest to-day, and he took it in St. Augustine, where he ended the first stage of his whirlwind journey through the South.

There has been something of a new order in this trip of the President, for the character of his welcome in every place he has visited has seemed more Western than Southern, noisier and breezier than has been the case when a Republican President visited this part of the country.

After travelling through four States in Dixie, Mr. Roosevelt must believe in the unmistakable signs that the South claims him just as loudly as the East, where he was born, or the West, where he spent several years of his young manhood.

In the extreme end of the black belt the President has been as cordially received as in any other State he ever travelled through, and in Florida and the other Southern States the receptions have signified a good deal more than the traditional courtesy of the people of the South.

The visit to St. Augustine must go on record as a novelty in all Presidential journeys. The President arrived at night, and the natural beauty of the place was set off by a most elaborate scheme of illumination, showing every color known to the manufacturers of fireworks and glass. Every palmetto and shrub and hedge along the streets leading from the railway station to the hotel was lighted up by red fire or colored electric lamps.

Thousands of Japanese lanterns were hung from the larger trees and from the veranda of private houses. The ancient city gates where the carriage halted for a moment while the President received the key of the city from the hands of a little girl were made a mysterious place by the clever use of electric lights, Japanese lanterns and palmetto leaves. The same illuminations were in evidence when he left St. Augustine to-night.

President Roosevelt spent the Sabbath as quietly as if he had been in Washington. He attended the regular morning service at the Memorial Presbyterian Church and listened to a sermon by the Rev. James Coffin Stout. The preacher's sermon was from the text "Worthy the Lamb that was slain."

No reference was made in any part of the service to the presence of the President, but the pastor shook hands with Mr. Roosevelt as the congregation was passing out. Only Dr. Riley and John Molhenny accompanied the President, and they went for a short drive at the close of the services. They took luncheon with the members of the party at the hotel shortly after 1 o'clock and then rested until 3.

At that hour Mr. Roosevelt went to the waterfront near old Fort Marion, and with Secretary Loeb, Capt. Greenway and Mr. Molhenny and the party crossed the harbor in a launch to Anastasia Island, where they went into the surf for a swim. The water was pretty cold, but they remained in for more than an hour. Despite the chill and the more than half serious warnings against undertow and man-eating sharks, both of which dangers abound on this coast, Mr. Roosevelt enjoyed the bath, and the others said they did.

The President and his companions returned to the hotel before dark, and at 7 o'clock dinner was served for the party. The great dining room was placed entirely at the President's disposal, for, as this is the closed season for Florida hotels, there were no other guests. No visitor was admitted to-day. As for the local reception committee, they were told that the best way for the President to rest was for them to keep away and make every effort to keep the President from a better attraction a crowd of townspeople, including several policemen, tagged after one of the Secret Service men and two or three minor members of the Presidential party when they visited the old fort.

"Why don't you go away?" asked the Secret Service men good-naturedly, addressing one of the policemen.

"Oh, there's nothing better to see, and this is coming to us," said the cop. The President left St. Augustine on his special train at 9 o'clock to-night for Mobile.

Peace-maker Badge for Roosevelt.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 22.—President Theodore Roosevelt on Monday will be presented with a medal and badge, consisting of a gold bar with the words: "Mobile, Ala., and below is a gold magnolia, the symbol of peace. On another bar is the inscription: "Blessed be the Peace-maker."

The presentation will be made by Judge Oliver J. Semmes, son of the famous Confederate Admiral, Raphael Semmes. A feature of the parade will be 100 veterans attired in the uniform of gray. Orders were received here to-day notifying the five hundred members of the coast artillery companies stationed at Fort Morgan, at the entrance to Mobile Bay, to take part in the reception.

New Orleans Provides for Confederate Veterans and Negroes.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 22.—The committee on arrangements for the reception of the Confederate Veterans the place of honor at the head of the procession that will escort the President through the city. They will give the President a souvenir Confederate badge.

Canal street, from Liberty to Claiborne, has been reserved for colored societies and veterans. An address of welcome will be delivered by a young colored girl.

Boy's Leg Broken by Fast Auto.

Charles Turk, a five-year-old boy, of 510 West 125th street, was run over by an automobile while playing in the street at Amsterdam avenue and 125th street last night. The lad was hurled several feet, his left leg was broken, and he was severely bruised. The automobile, in which were three men and a woman, kept on down the avenue and escaped. James McKenna of 501 West 125th street reported to the police that the auto's number was 12,084 N. J. The boy was taken to the J. Hood Wright Hospital. He will live.

ROOSEVELT WINS THE SOUTH.

Virginia Democrats Denounce for Him and Cheer Every Mention of His Name.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 22.—Roosevelt has captured Virginia and is winning the sympathy of the South. It is asserted freely by old line Democrats that he could get the nomination from Southern Democrats for President next time if he wanted it.

His remarkable headway in Virginia was illustrated last night in a sensational way when Allen Caperton Braxton, one of the leading Democrats of the State, addressing a big meeting under the auspices of the oldest Democratic club in Richmond, made an impassioned appeal to Democrats of Virginia to stand by the President in his demand for regulation of railroads, tariff reform and white rule in America.

Old time Democrats applauded every reference to the President, and when the speaker declared that he needed the aid of the Southern Democracy, that once the bitter foe of Democracy, he had seen the light and had been converted even as Paul on his way to Damascus, the audience cheered long and enthusiastically.

The unique position which Mr. Roosevelt occupies in the hearts of Virginia Democrats is shown in the fact that the meeting was purely a political rally and the other speeches were devoted to denunciations of the Republican party and all its leaders except Roosevelt.

MOORS RELEASE BRITISH.

Capt. Crowder and Lieut. Hutton Were Well Treated in Captivity.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. TANGIER, Oct. 22.—Capt. Crowder and Lieut. Hutton, the British marines, who were captured by Anjara tribesmen, have been released in exchange for the Anjara brigand Valenta and four other Moors. The officers have been brought here by the British torpedo boat destroyer Pathfinder. They were well treated during their captivity.

FAIRBANKS KEEPS HANDS OFF.

Vice-President Will Take No Part in Philadelphia's Reform Campaign.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 22.—Vice-President Fairbanks has given his final "no" to the Republicans and will not take part in the Philadelphia campaign, either in their behalf or against them. Within the last two weeks he has received a number of letters and telegrams from the leaders in that city, and they have been very urgent in their appeals that he assist them in their fight against Mayor Weaver. He has told them that it would be impossible for him to make any campaign speeches this year, as he had been away from home a great deal during the summer and must give his attention to matters that had been already too long neglected.

YALE SENIORS LOCKED UP.

The College Men Must Answer for Theft and Breach of the Peace.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 22.—Last midnight two Yale seniors were locked up by the police. They gave the names William D. Harris and Henry G. Lewis of Vanderbilts. Harris was walking away with a sign belonging to a suit pressing company when Policeman Philip Lautenbach called to him. Then there was scuffling and Lewis got into the game. He landed a stinging blow on the cop's face. Other bluecoats arrived and the seniors were locked up.

Harris will to-morrow face a charge of theft and resisting an officer, and Lewis the charge of breaking the peace in the police court.

NEGROES TO HAVE TRUST CO.

New York Editor Originates Plan for Concentration of Energies.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 22.—The most gigantic financial scheme ever undertaken by colored people is the organization of a trust company, with a half a million dollars capital. The idea originated with Thomas Fortune, editor of the New York Age. A preliminary meeting will be held here November 2. Most of the work has been by correspondence, but so enthusiastic have been the responses that Mr. Fortune feels confident of the success of the plan.

The concern will be known as the Afro-American Trust Company and will have its headquarters here. Eight negro banks, operating in Alabama, South Carolina, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky, have already promised support. It is the purpose to transact a general banking business and perform the functions of a trust company.

The following representative colored people have agreed to act as incorporators: Charles Bank, Mound Bay, Miss.; J. C. Napier, Nashville; Fred C. Moore, attorney, New York; Fred A. Chew, attorney, Troy; William H. Stewart, Louisville, W. Va.; and Andrew S. C., and Robert H. Terrill, Washington.

NEW MAINE STEAMSHIP LINE.

Bangor and Aroostook Railroad to Have an Outlet to Boston and New York.

BOSTON, Oct. 22.—A new steamship line from New York and Boston to Bangor, Me., to be run in conjunction with the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, is to begin operations about November 1. The line is capitalized at \$1,000,000 and is to be an extension of the New York and New England terminal which the Bangor and Aroostook is now completing to Bangor. The new company is the American Steamship Company. The president is Capt. George Carver of New York. David C. Reed of Boston is vice-president and general manager.

Dowie Is Still Ill.

TAMPA, Fla., Oct. 22.—Dr. John Alexander Dowie, who styles himself the Prophet of Zion, has been here for several days, unable in his present weak physical condition to continue his journey to the site of his proposed Zion city, about one hundred miles northwest of here. He has turned over all the cares of his business and religious affairs to subordinate officers who are with him. He is recovering from a second stroke of paralysis.

Porch Climbers Get \$4,000 in Gems.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Oct. 22.—With the discrimination of experts second stone thieves stole \$4,000 worth of diamonds from the residence of Eugene W. Paige last night. While Mr. and Mrs. Paige were at dinner, they selected the jewels from Mrs. Paige's dresser, discarding all those of small value.

HADJI ABDULLAH IS HERE.

Arrives From Rio Menelik to Return to His Country.

Like American First Mate and Wants to Stay. His Prayers From the Top of the Park Row Building—Has Gifts for President Roosevelt—Will Tour the Country.

El-Hadji Abdullah Aiy-Sadik Pasha, who is Haket of Harrar, Abyssinia, and special envoy to this country of King Menelik, arrived yesterday in state in his apartment at the Breslin last night.

El-Hadji Abdullah is governor of the province of Harrar, in Menelik's domain, and the military Prince, under the Christian King, of all the Mohammedans in the country. He has been sent over to repay the visits of American consular agents to Abyssinia and to get acquainted with American ways and people.

He is a stout, well-built man, with a black skin, Caucasian features and a short beard and mustache. A gorgeous turban of purple and gold silk topped his head. Under a black silk shawl-like garment he wore a "diridib," or silk mantle, conferred on him as a special honor by Menelik. The lower part of his costume consisted apparently of plain American jeans, brown in color, without garters and tan button shoes. Gold lace glistened about him and he smoked Filipino cigarettes when he wasn't drinking American cocktails, which seemed pretty good to him. He shook hands with the staidity of an alderman.

Abdullah, who speaks nothing but Arabic, said through an interpreter that he liked Americans first rate and that American trade with his country was prospering and was bound to grow. He is particularly interested in Abyssinia is exporting from this country—mostly, however, to English jobbers. Menelik does not intend, he said, to have any diplomatic agents at Washington or any other place, although France, Germany and Russia have consular representatives at his capital, Addis Ababa. A railroad capitalized by the French and English had been constructed from Jibuti, the seaport in the Red Sea, two-thirds of the way to Addis Ababa, and work is being done on the third section.

The natives like to trade with Americans, Abdullah said, but he wishes there were more there. America, he said, does not seem to be as wide awake to the opportunities for trade in the country as the French, English or Germans. He went for a drive on Broadway and in Central Park yesterday with W. H. Ellis, who delivered the commercial treaty between this country and Abyssinia to Menelik a year ago. According to Mr. Ellis, he wanted to get out and say his prayers before the Sherman statue at the Fifth avenue entrance. He prays four hours a day, facing the East. When he saw the Park Row Building he begged to be allowed to go to the top and say his prayers there this morning. On the way out the men heard the boy "mountain" buildings, his eyes are great. London is "tallied off at the top" compared with New York, he told his interpreter.

On one point Abdullah would not be interviewed—his family. One wife he had, like his Christian master, he admitted. Any more he refused to own up to, although Moslems of his rank maintain large seraglios. When pressed, he rose to his feet in dignity and strode to his room.

"The disciples of Allah do not talk about their women or children," he said, "or they get the evil eye and die."

Abdullah led the left wing at the battle of Mosawa, when Menelik routed the Italians. On his way here he stopped at Constantinople, prayed three Fridays with the Sultan, a very great honor, and was presented with a palace covering a city block, besides numerous decorations. He will remain at the Breslin until his servants bring over his letter and gifts for President Roosevelt. He left them at his hotel in Roosevelt.

By mistake and they will arrive soon. After leaving Washington he will tour the States.

CHASED AUTO MILE AND A HALF.

Frederick Roosevelt and Chauffeur Arrested for Speeding in Pelham Bay Parkway.

Frederick Roosevelt of 583 Fifth avenue and his chauffeur, David P. Brown of 180 West Fifty-ninth street, were in the Morrisania police court yesterday morning before Magistrate Baker. Brown was arrested on Saturday night by Bicycle Policeman Dunham on a charge of speeding along a chain of a mile and a half in Pelham Bay Parkway. He was taking Mr. Roosevelt home in a touring car, and the policeman said, was making thirty miles an hour.

At the police station Brown was released after Mr. Roosevelt had given his house and lot at 583 Fifth avenue, valued at \$200,000, as security. The policeman told the Magistrate that automobile were allowed to speed at more than fifteen miles an hour in Pelham Bay Park, but that no notice to that effect were posted there.

After hearing Mr. Roosevelt's explanation that he did not know he was going so fast Magistrate Baker discharged Brown.

TRAIN CUT DOWN TWO MEN.

Before a Horrified Crowd at Bartow Railway Station.

Before a horrified crowd of more than five hundred people waiting for a train at the Bartow station, near City Island, last evening, two men were cut to pieces by a suburban train of the New Haven Railroad. One of them, Francesco Marcollo, a section foreman, lost his life trying to save Patrick Clancy, the other.

Clancy, who had been a section master for twenty-five years, had a day off yesterday. He came down from New Rochelle to help out Marcollo, who had taken his place for the day. Shortly after 6 o'clock both men were standing talking on the northbound track, when along came a local train run only on Sundays with Bartow as the last stop.

In front of the station is a blind switch which can be set only with a key. Marcollo had set the switch so that the local would pull over to the southbound track. Clancy either had forgotten or did not know that the train stopped at that station. As it came along on the northbound track Clancy ran across the switch to the southbound track, apparently to get out of the way. Marcollo ran after to pull him back and the engine bore down on both and went over them. The engineer of the train, Charles H. Baas, who was arrested, said that the train was running light, and that although he was making no more than six miles an hour he could not stop sooner than he did. Coroner O'Gorman paroled him.

SEVEN DROWNED FROM LAUNCH.

Pleasure Boat Sank Friday Evening, Then Crashes Into Her Tow.

REVERLY, N. J., Oct. 22.—Seven men, members of a party of ten Philadelphiaans, who were on board the pleasure launch Edwards, were drowned opposite this city to-night in a collision with a large in tow of the tug Bristol.

Capt. Winch failed to see the launch. He steered past the tug and hit the tow. The launch was crushed and only a few of those on board ever rose to the surface. The tug cut loose from the tow and went to aid the drowning men, but all but three of the victims were lost.

Capt. Winch, W. F. Russell and J. Rutherford were rescued. Among the dead is Capt. Winch's son, William. The names of the others were not learned.

FIVE PERISH OFF YONKERS.

Iron Ballasted Boat of Fishermen Sinks With Four Men and Boy.

YONKERS, N. Y., Oct. 22.—When in mid-stream in the Hudson opposite Fernbrook street, this city, a boat containing four men and a boy sank this morning and all hands were drowned.

The party, out for a day's fishing, consisted of Henry Nelson, his son, Henry, Jr., aged 9, his wife's brother, Carl Thompson, all of 113½ Clinton place, Benjamin Benson of 114 Harriot street and P. Simpson. The men were members of the Hudson Boat Club and owned a rather large rowboat, which had been fitted with a sail. She was heavily ballasted with old iron.

The party left the foot of Downing street about 9:30 o'clock. When they reached the middle of the river the wind died out and the men were seen to get their oars and start rowing. This continued several minutes. Then the men were seen to jump up, and a moment later the boat disappeared, leaving the five struggling in the water.

A boat in charge of John Coughlin and John Pfeiffer put out, but before they reached the scene of the accident all five of the occupants of the boat had vanished. On the way out the men heard the boy crying to his father to save him. The men searched more than an hour and were joined by three other boats, but the only things found were two overcoats and a cap.

Mrs. Nelson ran to the riverside and stayed there until nightfall, hoping to see the bodies recovered. All four of the men were married and lived within a block of one another.

The body of the boy was recovered to-night.

POLICEMAN SHOT.

Called to Protect Barge Crew, He Was Mistaken for a Tough.

Policeman Henry Hadlich, attached to the Delancey street station, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded early this morning by a gang of rowdies who were guarding a barge. The barge was owned by J. D. Gibson, which was moored at the foot of Grand street, East River.

A short time previous a gang of rowdies had boarded the barge and attacked the skipper, Capt. Frederick Bradley, and Mate Milton Cordrey. The captain had made his way ashore and had run up Grand street shouting for the police. Policeman Hadlich, of duty, and in plain clothes, was talking to Policeman Singleton, who was in uniform, about a block away from the river front. As soon as Capt. Bradley told them of what was going on the two ran to the barge. Meanwhile the toughs had fled.

As Hadlich leaped on the bow and started to crawl along to the cabin astern, he received the contents of a shotgun that had been fired by Mate Cordrey. The latter seeing a man in civilian clothing, thought him a returning gangster and fired. This shot tore an ugly wound in the policeman's left breast and shoulder and he rolled over on the deck unconscious.

Cordrey was about to fire a second time, but Policeman Singleton called out to him that both were officers. An ambulance was summoned from Gouverneur Hospital and the wounded policeman was hurried to that institution. His condition is quite serious.

DEATH BLOW AGAINST HEARSE.

Misadventure of Bicycle on Down Grade of Williamsburg Bridge.

While Jacob Alsford, 12 years old, and Max Machanis, aged 14, of 138 Attorney street, were crossing the Williamsburg Bridge on a tandem bicycle yesterday afternoon their feet slipped from the pedals when they reached an incline of the